

October 6, 1928

ANNUAL
GRESS
ATMORE
Representative

MAXWELL

Chief Secretary
I Staff

h to 16th

WORK IN CANADA

Lecture by
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MULOCK, K.C.M.G.,
ill Preside

Battle for Souls
fficers' Councils

Maxwell

XWELL,
STAFF

to 8th

, OCTOBER 7th
0.45 a.m.—3 p.m.—7 p.m.

wed by a United Meeting

Corps and Colonel Taylor

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WARCRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

No. 2296. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 13th, 1928. WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.

Read the Thrilling Story of
Peter DeRose

On Page 5



"THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS SCARLET THEY SHALL BE AS WHITE AS SNOW."

The Army Officer is welcomed in the prisons, where in many cases he is able to lead the prisoner to the Great Liberator, who promises pardon, full and free, to the "Whosoever."

October 13, 1928

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DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Oct. 14th—John 14:25-11.
"He shall . . . bring all things to your remembrance"—Apart from any human voice or teaching the Blessed Spirit often brings to us messages of comfort or warning from God's Word. Passages come to our minds fitting in exactly with our need. But He cannot bring to our remembrance what we have never troubled to learn, so let us store our minds with the Word of God.

"Thus may we all Thy words obey,
And go rejoicing on our way."

Monday, Oct. 15th—John 15:1-15.

"My Father is the Husbandman."—How comforting the thought that, as branches of the True Vine, we are under the care of so wise and loving a Husbandman! Even in the use of the pruning knife, His is a tender, skillful hand. Sometime, when we would do the very best for us spiritually, the discipline is such that the flesh is tempted to rebel. But patient submission always leads to the increased fruitfulness which is the aim of all God's pruning.

Tuesday, Oct. 16th—John 15:16-27.

"The servant is not greater than his Lord."—We must not, therefore, expect honor and ease when the Master had neither. The Lord never promised His followers an easy path down here. We should get "soft" spiritually were our way too smooth.

"Let us press on, in patient self-denial,
Accept the hardship, shrink not
from the loss;
Our portion lies beyond the hour of
trial,
Our crown beyond the cross."

Wednesday, Oct. 17th—John 16:1-11.

"It is expedient for you that I go away."—Christ went away for their sakes, not because He had grown tired of living on the earth. His going was part of God's wonderful plan for greater blessing to them and to the world in the coming of the Holy Spirit. Now, by His Spirit, Jesus can be with us each one, everywhere and all the time.

Thursday, Oct. 18th—John 16:12-22.

"Your joy no man taketh from you."—Mere earthly joys often fade and fail in days of trial and sorrow, but the joy Jesus gives is unaffected by life's changing circumstances. "The wells of my joy flow deeper than my pain," said a child of God who was a great sufferer. "I did sing as though God did make me

(Continued in column 4)

The Grandest Thrill in all The World

DO YOU WANT FULNESS OF JOY? THEN SEEK THE EXPERIENCE DESCRIBED IN THIS ARTICLE

"Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess, but be filled with the Spirit."—Ephesians 5:17.

AT FIRST sight it seems strange to contrast fulness of the Spirit with fulness of intoxicating drink. But the Bible presents many ideas to us in pairs of contraries. Light is contrasted to darkness, wisdom to folly, the heights of purity to the depths of degradation, the Lamb of God to the ravening beast typifying evil.

Such contrast serves to bring out in sharp relief the wide difference between good and evil, truth and error. Thus the aim of the writer of the verse quoted above is to show us that there is one intensity of feeling produced by stimulating the senses, another by quickening the spiritual life within. One is ruin, the other Salvation.

The Craving for Life

The craving for life and more life, for excitement and thrill, for escape from monotony, is the desire that lies at the bottom of many forms of activity which are as diverse as possible. It constitutes the fascination of the politician's life, of the warrior's career, of the explorer's wanderings. In a far lower form it stimulates the pleasure of the gambler's life and that of the votaries of fashion and sport. What they crave is the freedom from boredom, the power of feeling intensely.

The proper and natural outlet for this feeling, however, is the life of the Spirit. What is religion but fuller life? To live in the Spirit is to have keener feelings and mightier powers—to rise into a higher consciousness of life.

This is an intense feeling, too intense to be excited, profound in its calmness, yet rising at times in its higher flights into that ecstatic life which is well described as "fulness of joy." These are the pentecostal hours of our existence, when the Spirit comes as a mighty rushing wind filling the soul with God.

We see the difference then between drunkenness and being filled with the Spirit. One fulness begins from without, the other from within. One proceeds from the flesh and then influences the emotions. The other re-

verses this order. Stimulants like strong drink, inflame the senses, and through them set the imagination and feelings on fire; and the law of our spiritual being is, that that which begins with the Spirit, on the other hand, spiritualizes the senses, in which it subsequently stirs emotion. This is the grandest thrill in all the world.

Extending the Apostle's principle we see that wine is but a specimen of a class of stimulants. All that begins from without belongs to the same class. The stimulus may be afforded by almost any enjoyment of the senses. Drunkenness may come from anywhere where there is excess; from over-indulgence in pleasure, sport, music, literature, society, and even the delight of listening to oratory.

This kind of fulness gatates and exhausts the fulness of the Spirit calms.

We are peculiarly exposed in this age to the danger of over-stimulation of the senses. In the endeavor to get a thrill, more and more artificial expedients are resorted to in order to excite the jaded senses of a people sated with enjoyment. Jazz music, picture shows, sensational literature, new amusement devices, thrilling stunts are employed more and more in a mad effort to keep up the excitement and sharpen people's feelings against the monotony of existence. Young and old are demanding what they call "life" and are seeking to sustain it by new impulses from without, instead of seeking that power within which can alone give true satisfaction.

The Message for This Age

It is those who are most unfitted to sustain the danger, whose feelings need restraint instead of spur, and whose imaginations are most inflammable, that are specially exposed to it.

"It is a mad world, my masters," is a saying of one of Shakespeare's characters. We will well conclude that this is so as we look upon a world mad with the excitement of wars and rumors of wars, of new discoveries and inventions, of political

strife and turmoil, of conflicting religious opinions, and new opportunities of travel and pleasure undreamed of by our forefathers.

The message for an age such as this is—"be filled with the Spirit." Spiritual life claims while it fills. True it is that there are peccatious hours when the soul is surrounded by a kind of glory, and we are tempted to make tabernacles upon the mount, as if we were meant for rest; but out of that very cloud there comes a voice telling of the Cross, and bidding us descend to the common duties and humble lives.

This will make us brave, calm and resolute in face of opposition and scorn, it will give us a vision of the world's need, it will give us power to do our part to meet it. It will fill our hearts with love and compassion for the erring and send us forth to rescue them from sin and point them to the Saviour. It will give us true and right views regarding the happenings of our time, and endue us with wisdom from on High as to what are the best methods of extending God's Kingdom.

Let us pray then for this filling of the Spirit: it is the only thing necessary for God's people if they would attain success in spiritual warfare and have the joy of leading many souls to the Cross.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

(Continued from column 1)
sing," writes Bunyan, telling of his journey back from Court to his prison cell.

Friday, Oct. 19th—John 16:23-33.
"This in Me ye might have

"Jesus, peace and joy art Thou,
Joy and peace for ever!
Joy that fades not, changes not,
Peace that leaves us never.
Mid all the traffic of the ways,
Turmoils without, within;
Make in my heart a quiet place,
And come and dwell therein."

Saturday, Oct. 20th—John 17:1-14.

"This is life eternal, that they might know Thee."—To truly know God means much more than knowing about Him. It is becoming personally acquainted with Him, and being received into His family, through repentance of sin, and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. We are thus made partakers of His Spirit, and His love is shed abroad in our hearts. This is the knowledge of God which gives eternal life.

A STRANGER'S IMPRESSIONS

The following letter was handed to Colonel Pugnaire during the Cadets' Welcome Sunday Meetings at Chateau on Sunday.

The Colonel remembers visiting the writer as mentioned in the letter, some seventeen years ago:

"For the U.S.A. Sunday newspapers which now run special pages of Sunday material, I was detailed to describe The Salvation Army Cadet Movement in London, so I dropped into the Congress Hall to-day with a colleague to see what it was like."

"As 'shepherds of men' they struck me forcibly by their demeanor, their attitude, if not particularly their testimony, certainly their song. When men sing like that they certainly have the Spirit of God behind it."

"Personally, I was greatly blessed. None struck me more 'the thing' than that discourse this morning. It was a clear, concise subject, aptly delivered to the penitent heart, where he was gloriously converted. The change in his appearance was soon a matter of much comment in the town, and to-day sees 'Punch' as Color Sergeant, carrying the flag in front of the Band, and a well-versed and respected citizen.—Melbourne 'War Cry.'

"From sinking sand He lifted me."—London "War Cry."

FOR GOD AND THE ARMY

Captain James Wilder and Lieutenant Gladys Bexton United in Marriage

A very happy ceremony was recently conducted in the Stratford Citadel by Colonel Addy when Captain James Wilder and Lieutenant Gladys Bexton were united in marriage.

After the marriage vows had been spoken, Colonel Addy sang an appropriate solo and added a few words of suitable advice to the newly-married Officers, charging them to give God the preminence in all things. Captain George Wright, the best man,



Captain and Mrs. Wilder

read telegrams of congratulations from Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, Colonel and Mrs. Henry, Brigadier Burton and many others.

Both Captain and Mrs. Wilder spoke of God's leadings in the past and their determination to work for Him in the future. Lieutenants Bexton and Wilder supported the bride, a few choice words of congratulation being spoken by the latter.

The reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, where many wishes for future usefulness and happiness were offered to Captain and Mrs. Wilder.

The parents of our comrades, who are active Salvationists, must be full of gratitude to God to see their children devoting their lives to His service.

May the united service of our comrades be the means of much blessing.

Gleanings from

GUELPH REFORMATORY

Colonel Morehen, the Men's Social Secretary, assisted by Major McElderry, conducted the services with the prisoners on Sunday last.

On arrival they were met by Envoy and Mrs. Dawson, the genial Salvation Army workers here and held a service attended by one of the largest gatherings ever seen here. The Dawson family, four in number, sang very effectively, and two sons of the Envoy also sang a duet which was greatly appreciated. A special feature was a tenor solo by a prisoner, which more the whole audience.

The Colonel gave a heart-to-heart address and presented the Gospel message in a very direct manner. Between the morning and afternoon meetings many of the prisoners were interviewed and advice given on many subjects.

In the night meeting many of the prisoners signified they had sought the Saviour and many others held up their hands desiring prayer. The congregational singing was exceptionally good and must certainly have had a good effect on the prisoners themselves.

The Colonel concluded with an other very telling address which will live long in the minds of both prisoners and Staff.

A word of appreciation should be extended to the officials for their kind consideration to our Officers and their work.



EX-PRISONER BECOMES A SOLDIER

A very touching farewell took place in Pentridge Prison a month or two ago, when one of the converts, having completed his sentence, was discharged. Lieut.-Colonel Albiston is describing it says:

"I believe he is going to be an excellent Salvationist. He has been converted six months, and looked forward to your next visit to Pentridge to swear him in, but seeing you were unable to come, we swore him in on Saturday in the Soldiers'

meeting. It was a touching sight to see the comrades with linked hands slugging together, 'God be with you till we meet again.'

I had the joy of meeting him a few days ago. He was in full uniform, and one of the busiest and happiest men in the Corps to which he has become attached as a Soldier.—Wellingborough "War Cry."

"PUNCH" FINDS PEACE
Leaving home as a boy of ten, "Punch" at once started on the downward track, and soon prison became the rule rather than the exception, and the accursed drink more than life itself. Did he want a clean shirt? There were many hanging upon the various clothes-lines as he journeyed along, and he always thought exchange was—well, no robbery.

One night, having spent, with the exception of a threepenny-bit, his eu-

of conflicting religious and new opportunities measure undreamed of.

In an age such as this the Spirit fills. True it is that the peacocked hours are surrounded by temptation, and we are tempted to sin upon the instant, but out of rest; but out of rest there comes the Cross, and bidding the common duties

us brave, calm and true of opposition and we will give us vision of the way to go. It will fill our hearts with love and compassion for and us forth to rescue and point them to the truth. It will give us true and understanding the happenings and endue us with wisdom as to what are the ends of extending God's

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BLE READINGS

from column 1)

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FRONT LINE TROOPS REPORT MANY VICTORIES

Third Anniversary

BRIDGETOWN (Ensign Beaufort, Lieutenant Snow)—The Third Anniversary Service was held at Bridgetown Corps on September 8th, 9th and 10th, by Major and Mrs. Tilley. Open-air meetings were a special feature of the anniversary. On Saturday night we motored to Annapolis Royal, where a rousing Open-air meeting was conducted by the Major. Returning from there another Open-air was held in my own town, with a large and interested crowd listened to the Major's message. On Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock, an Open-air started on the day's work for God. After this came the Harvest meeting which was well attended, and which proved helpful to all present. After the afternoon's Free-and-Easy meeting two Open-airs were held, which were appreciated by the people of the neighbourhoods visited. On Sunday night the Hall was filled. The Major's message was full of inspiration, and brought conviction to unsaved hearts, and we were encouraged to see THREE seekers at the meeting.

On the Monday afternoon we motored to another neighboring town, where an Open-air was enjoyed by the townspeople. On the Monday night, another Open-air was held, a varied program was arranged. During this service messages from the Commissioner and other Officers were read by the Major. The total Open-air meetings for the weekend numbered eight. The week-end services proved a blessing in every way.

God With Us

KITCHENER (Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton)—Last week-end we had with us Staff-Captain and Mrs. Richards of Hamilton. Sunday night we had a large Open-air. Gathered around the Open-air ring to hear the Salvation message. Sunday God was indeed with us; the Holiness meeting was a series of great blessing. The Staff-Captain's message being of great spiritual uplift to us all. Both Band and Songsters rendered splendid service throughout the day, and at the close of the night's meeting, one soul sought the Saviour.

The New Captain Takes Hold

PERTH (Captain Clarke, Lieutenant Goodall)—On Sunday, August 16th, we welcomed Captain Clarke, who had come to us as a new Perth Corps. The meetings were of a bright and interesting character. On Sunday morning a service was conducted at the County Jail, and in the afternoon a visit was paid to the local Industry. The thanks rendered by the Captain and Lieutenant were greatly appreciated and made a means of much blessing.—E.S.

Three Seekers

HUNTSVILLE (Ensign and Mrs. Hempstead)—Recently Major Cameron of North Bay paid us a visit. His messages were most inspiring, and helpful. We held a well-attended Open-air on Saturday nights, a large crowd of attentive listeners stand throughout the whole meeting and listen to the Gospel in music, song and a simple Home League being a very successful work. During this week-end of September 22-23rd we had splendid meetings, and at night we rejoiced over THREE seekers at the mercy-seat. Mrs. Keith.

The First Cadet

GREENWOOD (Captain Matthews, Lieutenant Roberts)—Greenwood Corps has recently said farewell to its first candidate, Sister Ruth Weston, who rendered splendid service as Company Guide and Band of Love Leader, and goes into the Training Garrison with the best wishes of young and old. A feature of the meeting was the enrolment of a new Soldier to take the place of the one entering Training. On the Wednesday evening a final farewell meeting was held, with a social at the gathering.

The following Sunday the meetings were conducted by Captain Loraine, Lieutenant Flott, and three Cadets from the Training Garrison. Blessed times were experienced throughout the day.

Mimico Sends One

MIMICO (Ensign Lightowler, Captain Polley)—On a recent Sunday we said farewell to Cadet Gladys Butler of our Corps. For the past six years the Cadet has rendered splendid service in our ranks. She is missed also from the Guards, where she held the position of Cadet Leader. The Cadet is now in the Corps and town for her earthly life. We pray that she may be the means of turning many to righteousness. Last Sunday we held our Harvest meeting with six new seekers, and were rejoiced to see one night by ONE sister returning to God.

Victorious Harvest

YORKVILLE (Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward)—Harvest Festival Sunday was observed at Yorkville on September 23rd, and resulted in much interest and pleasure. The service was successfully conducted with grain, fruit and vegetables, and served to remind us of God's bountiful dealings throughout the past year. This theme was further emphasized in the Communion talk at the Holiness meeting. In the afternoon Praise meeting songs, testimonies and prayers all spoke of the goodness of God.

At night over forty comrades gathered for the Open-air meeting in the Citadel, found in full Hall awaiting them. During this meeting the Harvest Festival Altar Service was held, and a splendid sum was given by our comrades and friends. Lieutenant Ward, in charge of the Prayer-meeting, led afterwards by Commandant Davis and Bandman Sharp, SIX seekers knelt at the Altar. In Yorkville, God is known to us in the Prayer-meeting, and stayed to a late hour, praising God for a harvest of souls. The sale of produce took place on Monday night, and every cent was disposed of. But the Honorable Bandmaster Badley and Commandant Beecroft were the salesmen.—Simes.

Oh, turn ye, oh, turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is drawing so nigh?
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says "Come!"
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

How vain the delusion that while you delay
Your heart may grow better by staying away!
Come wretched, come starving, come just as you be,
While streams of salvation are flowing so free.

Harvest Thanksgiving

GEOGETOWN (Captain Page, Lieutenant and Mrs. Wilson)—We had invited to our Staff-Captain Wilson from Territorial Headquarters, with us for the week-end to conduct this special Harvest Thanksgiving Services. A splendid spirit of thanksgiving and deep interest pervaded the service. Our services on September 23rd were all very well attended, and in the evening we all joined with heart and soul, and voice in singing praises and thanksgiving. The "Sowing" were well received, and we believe conviction was wrought in some hearts.

The Company Meeting in the afternoon was not forgotten, and with the Staff-Captain at the helm a good meeting resulted. For the evening we had an excellent attendance, a good spirit prevailing and after listening to a short religious address in seeking to bring the brotherhood to the Fold, and a sinner come for Salvation. On Monday evening a sale of produce was conducted by Brother Macdonald, from Astoria. Everything was disposed of in record time, and a good sum of money was raised to our Harvest Festival Target.—N.W.

First Army Meeting

NEW LISKEARD (Captain Edmonson, Lieutenant Lynch)—We give God praise for the work done by the Cadets for Salvation on a recent Sunday night. The first had only been to one Army meeting, and while there she found a desire for something better, and found it in Christ. The other was a young man who had come six miles to attend the meeting, but he was simply repaid for his effort. Our Harvest Festival week-end was productive of much success, and a large group attending the service of grace, which helped us to reach our target and some over. To God be the glory!—Eddy.

A Soul at the Cross

PERTH (Captain Clarke, Lieutenant Goodall)—God's blessing on work here in Perth. We were pleased to have with us for the Sunday night meeting three new Cadets from the Mental. The meetings in the Open-air and the Salvation meeting were a means of much blessing. We had the joy of seeing ONE soul at the Cross.

Target Well Smashed

NAPANEE (Ensign Tucker, Lieutenant Payne)—On Sunday, September 23rd, we held our Harvest Festival service, in honouring the presence of God. The service was well attended, the testimonies of the comrades being along the line of sowing the seed for the Master. At night there was a splendid arrangement, a soul-stirring message, and a soul-stirring message was delivered by the Lieutenant, and much conviction was felt. There was also a nice display of goods, reminding us once again of the goodness of God.

On Monday night the sale of the produce was at which we were able to shout victory, our target being well smashed. A very large crowd was present. We give God all the glory for victory.—Corrie Corres.

More Uniform

SAINT JOHN (Commandant and Mrs. Harrgrave)—The vastly improved appearance of our Citadel both inside and out, in meeting with the unequalled reputation of the people of Saint John. The work is being done in spare time. The sale of produce took place on Monday night, and every cent was disposed of. But the Honorable Bandmaster Badley and Commandant Beecroft were the salesmen.—Simes.

Young People's Service—The Guards and Scouts are doing splendidly. They have been taking the responsibility of conducting their own Open-air meetings, and are happy in this brave undertaking.

The night meeting was of a very helpful and interesting character. A Sister who, because of sickness, was unable to be present at the previous Open-air, took her seat and was successful in the Flag. The Major gave a very forcible address, and after a well-fought Prayer-meeting, the service concluded with SIX seekers at the mercy-seat.

A Harvest of Souls

YARMOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Mills)—Sunday, September 23rd, was a day of joy and gladness. FOUR persons surrendered to God in the Holiness meeting, and FOUR at night. God shall have the praise.

On Sunday, September 23rd, the service was conducted by Major Tilley. It was a day of refreshment indeed. It was also a very full day. In the Holiness meeting, God's Spirit came revealing and revealing, and in the service TWO comrades came to the service and laid their all upon the Altar for God and service. At one o'clock we visited the prison, and cleared the prison with music and song. The Major gave a very helpful address. On our way back to the Citadel the Major took part in the Company Meeting, reviewing the lesson for the day. After the conclusion of the meeting, the service was conducted by our V.P. Salvation meeting, led by the Major, at which meeting we had the joy of seeing TWO young people give themselves to God.

Now we are on our way to see what the Guards and Scouts are doing splendidly. They have been taking the responsibility of conducting their own Open-air meetings, and are happy in this brave undertaking.

The night meeting was of a very helpful and interesting character. A Sister who, because of sickness, was unable to be present at the previous Open-air, took her seat and was successful in the Flag. The Major gave a very forcible address, and after a well-fought Prayer-meeting, the service concluded with SIX seekers at the mercy-seat.

Seven at the Cross

PERTH (Ensign Beaufort, Lieutenant Snow)—The Harvest Festival weekend was favored with a visit from Young People's Sergeant-Major Snow, of Sydeny. Minnie, who was in charge of the meetings, much to the satisfaction of all present, the Holiness meeting was the main affair for cleansing, and in the evening meeting five came for Salvation.

Young People's Sergeant-Major Snow is a spiritual leader, and we are looking forward to the meetings which will be held in closer walk with God. One could not help but think his example and influence are the key to the success of his daughter, who is the Lieutenant at this Corps.—W. P. Burns.

Visit From Former Leaders

WINDSOR (Commandant and Mrs. Beaufort, Brigadier and Mrs. Layman)—The week-end services at Windsor L. The Holiness meeting was a splendid and practical illustration of the importance of God's Word, and the service was conducted by the Major, and the result was seen in the conversion, and the result was seen in TWO seekers for Full Salvation.

The afternoon meeting was conducted in real Army style, and some non-commissioned officers from the Brigades were in line. The evening service was in line with the other services, and the rapt attention and interest shown in the message delivered can hardly be surpassed. Major Layman fully supported his wife, and the many comrades gathered expressed their pleasure at once again seeing and hearing their former Commanding Officers.

Two Montreal Visitors

PRESCOOT (Captain Hollingsworth)—Major Hollingsworth favored by a visit from Adjutant Snowdon and Keith. A good crowd turned out to the meeting. God manifested His presence in the meeting and many testified of blessings received and messages which had been delivered. We are continually seeing new people in our meetings, and we can feel the Spirit of God working amongst us.—Hollingsworth.

Won by Village Open-Air

MIDLAND (Captain and Mrs. Dickens)—The Midland Corps is still going ahead, and Mrs. Dickens is still going ahead. September 16th, was a day we shall never forget. One soul came to the meeting and round cheering from all sections of the town, including the Garrison. The Band was in full force, and with all phases of Shillalah and Fighting.

Commandant Shillalah is having himself in strength all sections of the Corps. The Soldiers' meetings are seasons of blessing. The Commandant and Mrs. Dickens are in the service of God, and are a great example to all.

A visit odd that Prayer-meeting prior to the evening Open-air, was a time of refreshing to the soul, calm laid hold of the promises, and TEN souls were born again.

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STORIES

A Harvest of Souls

YOUTH (Captain and Mrs. Mills) y, September 22nd, with a day of darkness, FOUR prisoners soul to God in the Home; and FOUR at night, God shall be praised.

On Saturday, September 22nd, the services were conducted by Mr. Tilley. It was a day of contradiction.

It was also a very full day. In this meeting God's Spirit came to the hearts of the service and comrades came to the meetings and laid their all upon the altar of service.

On Sunday, September 23rd, the services were conducted by Mr. Tilley. It was a day of contradiction.

It was also a very full day. In this meeting God's Spirit came to the hearts of the service and the comrades came to the meetings and laid their all upon the altar of service.

On Monday, September 24th, we the prison and cheered the prisoners who must stay in the Army.

On Tuesday, September 25th, we the Army.

On Wednesday, September 26th, we the Army.

On Thursday, September 27th, we the Army.

On Friday, September 28th, we the Army.

On Saturday, September 29th, we the Army.

On Sunday, September 30th, we the Army.

On Monday, October 1st, we the Army.

On Tuesday, October 2nd, we the Army.

On Wednesday, October 3rd, we the Army.

On Thursday, October 4th, we the Army.

On Friday, October 5th, we the Army.

On Saturday, October 6th, we the Army.

On Sunday, October 7th, we the Army.

On Monday, October 8th, we the Army.

On Tuesday, October 9th, we the Army.

On Wednesday, October 10th, we the Army.

On Thursday, October 11th, we the Army.

On Friday, October 12th, we the Army.

On Saturday, October 13th, we the Army.

On Sunday, October 14th, we the Army.

On Monday, October 15th, we the Army.

On Tuesday, October 16th, we the Army.

On Wednesday, October 17th, we the Army.

On Thursday, October 18th, we the Army.

On Friday, October 19th, we the Army.

On Saturday, October 20th, we the Army.

On Sunday, October 21st, we the Army.

On Monday, October 22nd, we the Army.

On Tuesday, October 23rd, we the Army.

On Wednesday, October 24th, we the Army.

On Thursday, October 25th, we the Army.

On Friday, October 26th, we the Army.

On Saturday, October 27th, we the Army.

On Sunday, October 28th, we the Army.

"CAP'N, I'VE NEVER HAD A CHANCE"

The Thrilling Story of Peter DeRose, who, after Twenty-Eight years Behind Prison Bars, was Paroled through the Efforts of The Army, and spent his Sunset Years in the Care of his new-Found Friends

WHEN my father and mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up." The Psalmist's cry might well have been that of Peter DeRose. He was born in a Quebec town nearly a century ago, but beyond that the relationship between parents and son seems to have ceased. For many years previous to his death he owned no home but The Salvation Army, and knew no home but what The Army provided.

And now old Peter has gone home. Two weeks ago he was bobbling about the Industrial building at Richmond St., Toronto. He was not obliged to be there, because advancing age and failing strength prevented him from doing anything but the lightest work. But he loved to be around the familiar haunts. A short time ago his condition became so bad that he was admitted to the Western Hospital, where he passed peacefully away on Friday, September 21st.

A little group of Men's Social Officers and employees gathered in Miles' Funeral Chapel on Tuesday, September 25th, to pay their last respects to this "outcast of society," whose reclamation and reformation The Army was instrumental in effecting.

Paying Court to Bacchus

The story of Peter DeRose is one of absorbing interest. "Pete," as might naturally be expected, was somewhat reticent about his past, but now and again he would draw aside the veil and reveal episodes which strikingly portray the depths to which those twin evils—drink and company—can drag a man.

In the days when the country beyond Winnipeg was less civilized than now, Peter was working with a railroad gang in the vicinity of Crows' Nest Pass. It is supposed that when pay day came round the customary carousal occurred, Peter being no whit behind his thunks in paying court to Bacchus. Had he foreseen the disastrous consequences of this spree he would have hesitated before dabbling with the fatal bottle. There were four of them; they drank 'till their brains were afire and their tongues loosened. A heated argument developed which ended in a "free for all" and then the shot was fired which nearly sent DeRose to the gallows and earned for him twenty-eight years in a Penitentiary.

Following the fracas and the finding of the slain man, Peter and his two companions were run to earth, and committed to Westminster Penitentiary, British Columbia. The three men appeared for trial. It could not be ascertained who fired the fatal shot, and so all three were sentenced to be hanged.

A Life-Term

DeRose always declared his innocence, and there is every reason to suppose that he was not the guilty party. But justice must be satisfied and he was sentenced because of his complicity in the affair.

Whilst awaiting the day of execution something occurred which added forty-three years to his life. One of the two escaped. Soon after, the other prisoner died, and Peter alone was left to pay the penalty for a crime of which he was probably not guilty. In view of these happenings

he entered "the Pen" four years after The Army made its first appearance in Canada. He little knew how much that despised and persecuted people would mean to him in after years. He said farewell to freedom when our work was yet confined to a small area in Eastern Canada; he came out when he had passed to the "four corners" of the Dominion, and from a "despised few" had flourished into a mighty Army.

One day he heard of a "Captain" Frazer who was interested in the inmates, and had even succeeded in obtaining liberty for certain eight sentence men. That anyone should be interested in such unlovable characters was somewhat of a revelation.

Nearly three decades! He and the more earnest was he in his petitions to the authorities.

He wrote Ottawa twice on DeRose's behalf and then went there in person and presented himself before Mr. Clark, the Deputy Minister. After some conversation Mr. Clark promised to take it up with the Minister. Two months later a wire arrived at The Army Headquarters requesting Brigadier Frazer to go to Kingston and get DeRose, who was to become The Army's responsibility. Joyfully he set out, and no less joyfully Peter met him at the gates.

That journey to the railway station will never be forgotten by the Brigadier. DeRose was like a child whose blind eyes had been opened.

The children were just coming from



A quartet of remarkable Army prison trophies, photographed with the late Staff-Captain Cornish, then in charge of the Toronto Industrial Department where they were found employment after being paroled in The Army's care. (Back row, from left): Peter DeRose, whose story appears on this page; Brother Brown, who served nineteen and a half years in prison and is now living as a useful and respectable citizen on a farm; "Uncle Dick," who, after over fifty years behind the bars, was cared for by The Army till he died. (Seated, right): Brother Richards, who was in prison for between thirty and forty years and spent his declining years in The Army's care. All these men were paroled chiefly through the efforts of Brigadier Frazer, now retired, during his service as Prison Secretary.

Then the thought dawned in his soul—"Could the Cap'n get me out?" A quarter-century in a cell was surely sufficient to satisfy justice, he reflected. He decided to see this man.

Peter waylaid the Brigadier in the corridor, after he had finished interviewing a number of men. "I'd like to speak to you, Cap'n," "I know what you want," replied the Brigadier, "but you're not on my list, and I'm afraid I can't help you." "But, Cap'n, I've never had a chance. I've been here twenty-eight years." And then he told the Brigadier his tragic story.

The Brigadier did not leave him entirely without hope. He broached the subject to the Warden. "Peter DeRose is not a case for you, Captain," was the rather discouraging rejoinder. "For one thing, he is not of your faith."

"Sir," replied the Brigadier warmly, "that makes not the slightest difference to us; we don't quibble about creed or caste. The Salvation Army is here to do its best for every man, irrespective of his religion. I would like DeRose on my list for parole."

It was not easy to convince the authorities that Peter should be given "a chance." He was branded as a

school. Peter stopped in his tracks, whilst big tears of gratitude and joy welled up and overflowed. "Twenty-eight years since I saw children," he sobbed. He was dumb with astonishment when he reached Toronto and walked up Yonge St. with his companion.

Electric signs had not long been invented at this time and Peter gazed in awe and admiration at the clusters of scintillating lights.

Peter had been given forty years parole and Brigadier Frazer was to be held directly responsible for him during that period. The death of his ward has obviated the necessity of the Brigadier living until nearly a hundred! Even at that our veteran comrade is verging the Biblical span of life of three score years and ten.

The official ticket-of-leave inscription, which is preserved in The Army's files, and signed by the Under-Secretary of State, reads thus:

"His Royal Highness hereby orders that the said Peter DeRose, whose life-sentence has been commuted to forty years, be set at liberty within thirty days from the date of this order, on condition that he accepts the employment offered him by The Salvation Army and places himself under the care of the chief Officer of the Industrial Department of that

The conduct of DeRose has more than justified his release. He was an industrious and conscientious workman, declares Major Wallace White. He was kind-hearted, honest and obedient. When at the Industrial Store at 76 Queen St. East, he was entrusted with the store keys, and was always the first "on the job."

He was a prominent figure during the Red Shield Drive several years ago when he appeared frequently on Army platforms in Ontario towns as an example of our grand salvaging efforts among waste humanity. His story of sin, imprisonment and glorious freedom procured through the medium of The Army excited no small comment in the press and in public.

Peter's kind old heart was always

responsive to two things—children and animals. He loved to talk to little boys and girls. They learned to regard him not only as a kind-hearted "granddad," but as their private exchequer. He seemed to have an endless supply of coppers.

In his room at the Augusta Workingmen's Home hung a picture of which he was very fond. It depicted some chubby little maids sitting in a small wagon which was being drawn by a team of frolicksome puppies.

Among his curios which he made a hobby of collecting, were several

A Peaceful End

Until the end, our comrades, Envoy and Mrs. Wiltshire, at the Home where he lived, made his last days as comfortable as possible. On his death-bed Brigadier Frazer talked about his soul: "The end is not far off," he said, and Peter replied, "Yes, I guess you're right. I am alone in the world." "It will be all right, Peter. If you die, The Army will bury you properly." "Thank you," said Peter. "What you must do, Peter," continued the Brigadier, "is to pray." "I am praying all the time," replied Peter, "and I feel that God is going to give me a peaceful end."

And his words were fulfilled. He slipped away quietly, and thus ended the career of one who, as Colonel Morehen said at the Funeral service, had been lifted from the deepest depths, thus proving that there is indeed One who is Almighty to save, and which has once again justified the Founder's injunction to "go for souls and go for the worst."

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its important mission of mercy to continue when you are no longer here. FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST

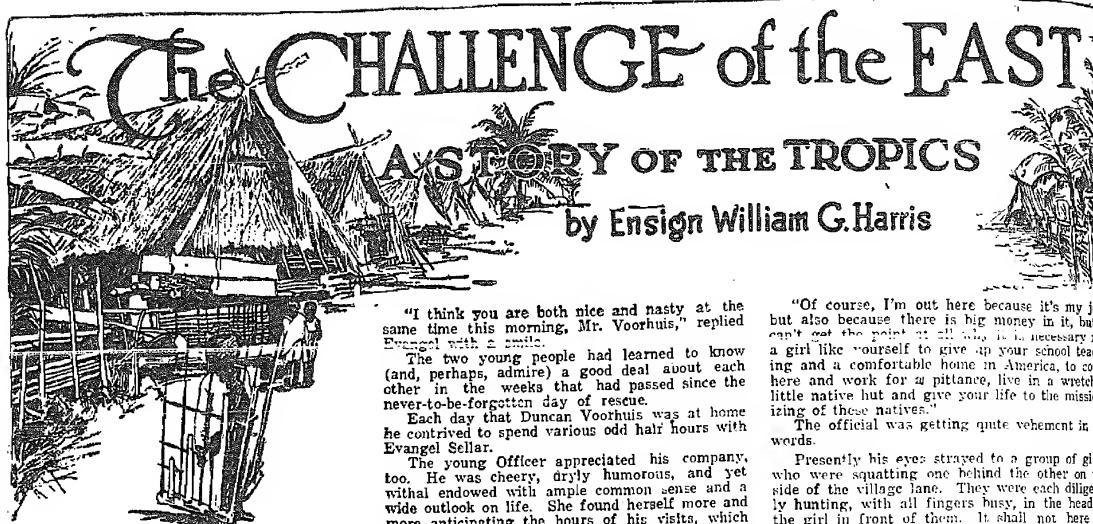
"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the General Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$_____ (or my property known as No. _____, in the City/Town of _____) to be used and applied by them at their discretion for general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR,

"I bequeath to General William Brewster, Boston, the General Council for the Publishing of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____ to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in the said lands, the receipt of the said William Brewster, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustee."

If the Testator desires the fund of the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (name of work) which will be carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to—



CHAPTER VIII Another Challenge

EVANGEL SELLAR'S sudden coming to the home of the Rammakers had meant much to the contrairleur and his wife. The Army Officer brought new and blessed radiance into their home. The natural ease and indulgence of their lives, with all that money and servants could provide, had received an inspirational awakening—an awakening to the greater things of life and eternity, to which they had scarcely given a thought since the days when they ran and scampered their way to the Dutch Reformed Church in their quaint little native village on the boundaries of Amsterdam.

Thus it was when the days of racking pain and high fevers were over and Lieutenant Sellar was convalescent, the Rammakers pressed her to stay with them, and so let the congenial atmosphere of the Tjandri house and district help her to perfect health once more.

Evangel found inactivity irksome and longed to be back, or at least near her work in Djedaa. A passion for the souls of the people still burned at white heat in her bones, but her Captain, Jean Sinclair, wisely persuaded her to listen to the urgent pleadings of the Rammakers. And Evangel, who had learned to love her newly and suddenly found friends as much as they had learned to appreciate her, was glad to stay.

One bright tropical morning found her lounging on one of the long rattans (caned chairs) on the Rammaker's shaded veranda.

Outside a myriad of curious insects buzzed and hummed, and sometimes a giant flying beetle would burst through the cracks of the sun-blinds and come in from the blinding sun to the cool shade of the veranda, which extended to the three sides of the house. But Evangel had no need at the moment for the interesting things that nature in the tropics has to show.

She was intent on mastering the intricacies of the Javanese language. Even in sickness her consuming thought was for the Salvation of the native people around her, and convalescence presented a golden opportunity to fit herself for more efficient service by improving her knowledge of their language.

How difficult the language was!

Be it known to our readers that for the majority of words in the Javanese language there are three distinct forms. There is the low Javanese, which is called ngaku, high Javanese, called krama, and very high Javanese, named krama ingil. The native addresses a superior in high Javanese, while the superior answers him in low Javanese, and in prayers, or when speaking of God, Christ, or even some high celebrity, the very high form of the language is spoken. Thus a white person rarely hears the form of language spoken by himself, as he speaks always to a native in "low," who answers him in "high."

Evangel, intent on her study of diligently repeating "you" in ngaku is "kow," "you" in krama is "sampean," "you" in krama ingil is "panjengan," did not notice the quiet sidling towards her chair of the young assistant contrairleur, Duncan Voorhuis.

"Talking to yourself, Miss Sellar," he cried in his deep voice. "Is this a new malady? I hope so, if it means your stay here will be prolonged."

"I think you are both nice and nasty at the same time this morning, Mr. Voorhuis," replied Evangel with a smile.

The two young people had learned to know (and, perhaps, admire) a good deal about each other in the weeks that had passed since the never-to-be-forgotten day of rescue.

Each day that Duncan Voorhuis was at home he contrived to spend various odd half hours with Evangel Sellar.

The young Officer appreciated his company, too. He was cheery, dryly humorous, and yet a wit endowed with ample common sense and a wide outlook on life. She found herself more and more anticipating the hours of his visits, which was very natural (so she told her own heart), with the Rammakers and the Government doctor and his wife the only other whites in the village.

Duncan looked over Evangel's shoulder and pulled a wry face when he saw the language study books.

"Why do you do it?"

"Well," replied the girl, "if I am to be of any use to my Javanese people I must understand them, live among them, 'get into their skins,' as we say in The Salvation Army, and, surely then, Mr. Voorhuis, learn their language, and—"

"Your Javanese people?" bantered Voorhuis. "Since when?"

"Well," she remarked, "I must understand them, live among them, 'get into their skins,' as we say in The Salvation Army, and, surely then, Mr. Voorhuis, learn their language, and—"

"Your Javanese people?" bantered Voorhuis.

"Since when?"

"Now, please, be serious. They are my people. I know I have been called of God to work among them. You see my work is not merely in The Salvation Army working in Java as a cog in a sort of evangelical and philanthropic business concern. The Army is one-expression of the divine plan for the betterment of the world. I have very definitely realized God's plan for me," continued Evangel with deep feeling. "This is my job for Christ, and the Javanese are my people. Hence these hours of perspiration over their very difficult lingo."

"You win, Miss Sellar, for now I'm completely out of my depth!"

"But after all your sacrifice for these people are they grateful? Do they appreciate your efforts?"

Evangel Sellar did not reply. She was thinking of the contents of a letter from her Captain, telling of the difficult times back in Djedaa.

The young official continued, "A boy from your village told my servant, and I heard a couple of months ago, that things were being made very unpleasant for your Captain in Djedaa. Of course, I took the necessary steps to rectify that, but it brings home fairly vividly, I think, the attitude of the native mind towards missionary effort."

"Of course, I'm out here because it's my job, but also because there is big money in it, but I can't get the point at all why it is necessary for a girl like yourself to give up your school teaching and a comfortable home in America, to come here and work for a pittance, live in a wretched little native hut and give your life to the missionizing of these natives."

The official was getting quite vehement in his words.

Presently his eyes strayed to a group of girls, who were squatting one behind the other on the side of the village lane. They were each diligently hunting, with all fingers busy, in the head of the girl in front of them. It shall not here be stated, however, how they were disposing of the prey that they were evidently capturing. The girl at the front of the line was, of course, always idle, so to even things up the one at the end would periodically move and sit at the front of the line.

"Look at yonder group, Miss Sellar. Why waste your time working for people of that type who are but little better than animals?"

Evangel laughed. "You are not up to form this morning, Mr. Voorhuis," she remarked. Then she pointed away to the nearby rice-fields, with their running waters sparkling in the sun, and perspiring native workers knee-deep in mud and slime. "Those people," she said, with a twinkle in her eye, "plant every blade of rice separately by hand and produce the best rice in the world. Since God has endowed us with a better chance in life than they, why not give them a helping hand?"

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GOOD-BYE TO INDIA (EASTERN)

A Comrade - Officer Describes Lt.-Commissioner and Mr. Ewen's Farewell Meeting in Calcutta

There was some regret in the hearts of each Officer gathered, the spirit of the sadness of the coming parting hovering over this Farewell Meeting of our Territorial Commander and Commissioner Taramoni. Representative Officers were called upon to bid farewell to the Commissioners. Brigadier Vidyas Singh (Ferry), a visitor from the Western Territory, intruded into the meeting a spirit of red-hot Salvationism by his appearance, and the fervor of his acceptance speech.

Lt.-Commissioner Taramoni told us he came up to the last meeting with real regret, that he had been cheered and blessed often by many of the women Officers. Continuing, the Commissioner exhorted us all to stand by the Flag, to be unceasing in our efforts to win souls, and besought the Bengal Officers to support their European comrades in this great work against sin and unrighteousness. Bengal should help Bengal to knowledge of the Salvation of Jesus Christ.

For forty-five years Commissioner Jaya Veera has been in the Service and each appointment has taught some lesson. Calcutta has been hard fight taken from any view point, but it had taught at least one lesson to the individual soul.

The new Central Hall was crowded for the final Farewell Meeting, testifying to the esteem in which the far-reaching leaders are held for the work's sake in this City of Palaces. Numerous speakers eulogized the spirit and influence manifested at all times by both the Commissioner and his wife.

In the wider sphere of usefulness to which they have been appointed may God walk with the Commissioners continually, for they are worthy men. His seal is unbroken upon the labors, for they are upright in heart and filled with a great love for the souls of men.—Gulab Bai.

ANOTHER LEPER BAND
Instruments Supplied at Pola
si Tjanang

The Army Leper Colony at Pola si Tjanang, Sumatra, Dutch East Indies, is now in possession of a set of brass instruments. These were formerly used at the Military Hospital, Weltevreden, Java, and were carried to Sumatra, free of charge, by the Royal Navigation Company.

Staff-Captain Lools, the Officer in charge of the Leper Colony, has some knowledge of brass instruments. The Army should soon possess another Band. The other Band, at the Pelantungan Colony, has become famous for its sweet music, as well as for its pathetic circumstances.

Major William Adams, Principal of the Trinidad Garrison in the West Indies (East) Territory, is now in London for the purpose of observation and instruction in international Training Garrison methods.



Army Activities in Other Lands

A Review of Our World Wide Operations

GOOD-BYE TO INDIA (EASTERN)

A Comrade-Officer Describes Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Ewen's Farewell Meeting in Calcutta

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After eight years of missionary

labor for the millions of China, Ensign Clinton Eacott tells how the text, "For a great door and effectual is opened unto me," has taken on a new and wonderful meaning to both himself and his wife. Here are incidents we extract from an inspiring record of faithful service under The Army Flag—

"It was a poorly hung door of shrivelled wood, unpainted and battered; the upper half covered with dirty broken paper. It squeaked and cracked its protest as it was pulled open by a ragged child whose teeth chattered when the cold wind struck his thin emaciated frame. In the darkness beyond was another child crouching against an elderly man, who lay in a heap on a comfortless

as the adversary here is a strong one; for we see a beautiful but hump-backed opium smoking set lying close at hand.

"Lady comes," call out the children as my wife walks a dusky street, and one, a regular attendant at our children's gatherings, takes her hand fearlessly into his little grimy paw and coaxes, 'Do come and see my mother.'

"What a door these delightful black-eyed children can be, and how

gladly one follows such a one through the dark archway of a heavy outer door, across the rough courtyard, through the house door, then into the inner room where the mother and the other women are. They are a

little shy at first, but respond timidly yet courteously, and after further

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ISLANDS OF THE EAST

Japanese Salvation Activities Extended to Two New Islands—Six Other Corps Open Successfully

An important extension of Army activities in the Far East is reported from Japan, three or four days' sailing, south of which lies the island of Formosa. This island has occasionally been visited by Lt.-Commissioner Yamamoto, but until recently it was not possible to spirit men or money for the inauguration of work there.

Some time ago, however, a zealous Salvationist went to live on the island, and finding an open door of opportunity commenced to hold meetings with his neighbors. In response to urgent requests the Commissioner decided to establish The Army in a new land, and accordingly two Corps have now been opened on this southern island.

At the same time it has been found possible to respond to a call from the north, and arrangements have been made for the opening of a Corps on Saghalien, an island to the far north of Japan, way beyond Hokkaido.

In addition to these three Corps, six Corps have been opened in other parts of the Territory, and reports from each of these tell of crowded Halls, high enthusiasm, and many seekers for salvation.

was actually found in the gutter by a Salvation Army Soldier. When he picked her up he discovered that she had been badly bitten by dogs and was partly frozen. Knowing of a kind-hearted woman who came to The Army meetings, he took the poor little baby to her. She gladly accepted her as a gift from God, and nourished her until she was better. Then she was taken to The Army, dedicated, and given the name of Ling, which means "Bright and Clever." Now you can see what a sweet little girl she is. That is her foster mother sitting at Ling's left.

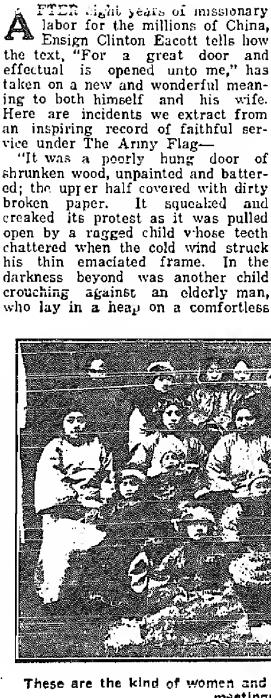
How would you like to have a number instead of a name? Not much, would you? Well, the little girl standing next to Ling in the picture belongs to a family whose mother, like the Old Woman who lived in a shoe, had so many children that she didn't know what to do, until she had the brilliant idea of numbering them. The girl in our picture is Number Five! The Ensign didn't tell us whether they form up in squads and "number off" when it is breakfast-time, but we should think it would be very convenient! See, what a sight when they all come trooping in to Company Meeting!

The girl seated on the floor when born, was attended by an Officer, so that when Baby was dedicated the mother had her named "Chun Sheng," which means "Army Born" or "Born in The Army." Isn't that a nice name? Quite often you may hear the girl's mother calling down the street, "Come and get your tea, Army Born," or "Army Born, I want you to borrow some chop-sticks from Number Five's mother," or something like that. Now, here is a beautiful incident about this little girl; she came to the penitent-form some time ago, and her life is so changed that they call her "Jesus Born."

Don't forget to pray for all who are working for the Salvation of these dear Chinese people.

The Open Door in China

Ensign Eacott Speaks of Great Opportunities in a Great Country



These are the kind of women and bright little children who attend our meetings in China

brick bed with its poor frayed out remnant of straw matting. Going nearer, we found the poor fellow's feet badly frozen, with several toes almost falling off. Our inquiry elicited the fact that he was really only half the age he looked, long sickness and poverty had left such marks.

"To enter such a door with a pan of hot millet porridge and later with warm, padded garments, ointment and bandages for the poor feet, and coal balls for the blistered oil-skin that served as a coat, was a real joy.

"Through an ancient 'moon-gate,' one of those beautifully symmetrical round gates in old compounds, we passed upon another occasion. On we went to the high, intricately-carved and brightly-painted doors of an aristocrat's house. The mistress, an elderly lady, greeted us with a solemn curtsey and a beaming smile, insisting that we proceed her into the handsomely-furnished guest-room. Here, after fragrant light-colored tea, was served us in most delicate china cups, we had opportunity to speak without restraint of our Lord Jesus.

The old lady repeated each sentence after us with thoughtful intentness. Surely we say one of whom. He would have said, Behold I stand at the door and knock! May this door yield to Him! Though

visits look for one's coming. Superstition and ignorance are adversaries which so often shut these women off. Urging our donkeys up the steep incline, we dismount at the entrance to a beautiful old temple. Standing for a moment under a wonderful old 'pal jau' (an archway) of white stone cleverly engraved and ornamented, we look down the wooded valley at the foot of which a tinkling stream is flowing from a sacred well near by. Turning, we pass through the marvellous old arch and in through many doors, all open. Crossing the wide courtyard we meet a priest, who hows as we how. Greetings exchanged, he hears with brightening countenance that we are of the Jesus teaching. Almost excitedly he leaves us—his loose gown billowing, his long sleeves awaying. Soon he returns and triumphantly holds us a Gospel he has had for many years. What a door in the face of many strange gods to tell again of the Most High God!"

"Referring to the 'great door' represented by the children, the Ensign has given some interesting particulars to our bright little contemporary, 'The Young Soldier,' from which we cull the following:

"Look at the little girl on the right of the picture shown on this page. Poor little Ling! What a sad time of it she has had! This little maid

ANOTHER LEPER BAND

Instruments Supplied at Poloei Tjanang

The Army Leper Colony at Poloei Tjanang, Sumatra, Dutch East Indies, is now in possession of a set of brass instruments. These were formerly used at the Military Home, Weltvreden, Java and were carried to Sumatra, free of charge, by the Royal Navigation Company.

Staff Captain Loos, the Officer in charge of the Leper Colony, has some knowledge of brass instruments, so The Army should soon possess its second Leper Colony Band. The other Band, at the Felantengen Colony, has become famous for its sweet music, as well as for its pathetic circumstances.

Major William Adams, Training Principal of the Trinidad Garrison in the West Indies (East) Territory, is now in London for the purpose of observation and instruction in International Training Garrison methods.



group, Miss Seilar. Why work for people of that type?"

"Then alone. That is my axiom. Why are happy as they are. Why meddle with their belief, or even?"

"Well-worn words, Mr. Voorheis, more the religious angle, which is on page 12)

THE WAR CRY

October 13, 1928



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters, London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

MARRIAGE: Captain Byron Purdy, out of Norwich, 2nd, was last stationed at Campbellford, and Captain Clara Hutchinson, out of Exeter, 2725, last stationed at the Bloor Street Hospital; at Exeter, on September 24th, by Staff-Captain Spooner.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Territorial Commander.

**The Commissioner's
MOTOR CAMPAIGN**
An Impression by one of the
Campaigners

This was a very happy experience, and for many reasons. The first and best thing about the whole Campaign seemed to be that, as it worked out, it was a genuine bit of old Salvation Army fighting. An Open-air ring—eight to ten Salvationists—a moderate crowd of folks around—in some places, owing to the cutting wind, only a few—but few or many, a stirring song or two, and then in jumped the Commissioner with a good steady slogging talk—ten to fifteen minutes; and at times a solo—and so on to the end of a good, bright, hard-hitting Open-air fight.

Then the immense value of the human touch established between the Leader of The Army and quite a wide range of Field Officers and faithful Locals and Soldiers. How they enjoyed it! The little Open-air ring with the few instruments can be called typical of The Army—where and how it was started and continues. Oh, yes, to have the Territorial Commander, the Field Secretary and the Divisional Commander all engaged in this series of small meetings gave a "bond of union" feeling that will not be soon forgotten.

I hope that this experiment will be the fore-runner of many such attacks during the Summer and early Fall months. I believe it will be so; and may I be there to see—Edgar Hoc, Lt.-Commissioner (R).

TERRITORIAL PARS

Major and Mrs. Bigwood, and their two sons—a "bird of passage," en route from a furlough in England to Japan, their adopted country, broke the journey at Toronto, where the Major, who is the Field Secretary in Japan, "looked in" at the Editorial Department. We shall have more to say about our comrades and their work in a subsequent issue.

Cadet Walter Cooke was recently recalled to his home at Orton on a very sad note. His mother had passed away suddenly. The blow was additionally severe in that when the Cadet left for the Training Garrison, a week previously, his mother was in a coma.

It is to be hoped that Cadet, and other members of the family, (continued on page 12)

A GREEN SPOT IN THE MEMORY

The Commissioner

Spends a Week-End with the Sault Ste. Marie Comrades, and Sees Fourteen Seekers at the Mercy-Seat as a Result of a Strenuous Campaign

WE HAVE had a real good day," Soo declared the Commissioner at the close of the Sunday night Battle for Souls in the No. 1 Citadel at Sault Ste. Marie. He spoke from the Salvationists' standpoint, of course, meaning that the day had been fruitful in spiritual blessings and in victories at the penitent-form.

And all the knowledge of the two "Soo" Corps, united for the week-end campaign, quite agreed with our Leader. They had had a wonderful time and they wished such occasions could come oftener. But visits from Headquarters specials are few and far between in this northern city, which is almost at the extreme end of the Canada East Territory.

When the comrades are favored to have their Territorial Leader they certainly go in to make the most of the event. The welcome given to the Commissioner and the Officers accompanying him—Colonel Adby, Major Cameron and Major Church—was certainly of the warmest character.

They made them feel right at home from the very start, and there was no doubt about their readiness to cooperate in every way possible to make the meetings a success. An atmosphere thus seemed to be created which greatly facilitated the task of our Leader, and he enjoyed much liberty in delivering his messages to the large audiences which gathered.

This undoubtedly brought an abundant measure of blessing to God's people and much conviction to sinners, resulting in fourteen persons publicly kneeling at the mercy-seat seeking Salvation and Sanctification. The final scene in the Sunday night meeting was a memorable one as, with faces aglow and hands uplifted, the comrades rejoiced with happy seekers who had found Christ, and all sang together, "Praise God I'm saved."

There were some dramatic moments in that meeting, as for instance when the Commissioner checked a sextette who were joyously singing, "I'm happy on a Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday," etc., and turned the song into one of tender appeal to the sinner. He had sensed that there was someone in the meeting who was on the verge of decision for Christ, and to help that one over the line he directed the singing into another

channel. As the comrades prayerfully sang, "He takes me as I am," a tall, powerfully-built man arose from the centre of the Hall and made his way to the penitent-form. The Officers from the Michigan "Soo"—Commandant and Mrs. Stamp—followed him down the aisle waving their arms aloft and shouting "Hallelujah!" He was a business man from their city it appeared, and his surrender to God meant much to the Corps there.

Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton, of No. II Corps, and Ensign Waters and Captain Hallam, of No. I, were likewise happy over converts who will strengthen their fighting forces.

Truly it was a good day and our Leader's visit will long be a green spot in the memories of the "Soo" comrades.

The first meeting of the week-end was held in the Steetton Town Hall, which is being used by the No. II Corps. This part of the city has grown up around a large steel Plant, and a very thriving Army Corps is growing there also. Eight years ago it was an Outpost of No. I and meetings were held in an old root house, the roof of which leaked badly every time it rained. The people who attended had to move their chairs around in order to dodge the rivulets. But The Army grew in spite of such handicaps and at length a store was rented as a Hall. This proving inadequate for the still growing work, the Town Hall was rented and at present is proving a very fine home for the Corps, being centrally located, roomy and attractive.

The Corps can now boast of a Band and a Singer-Brigade, small it is true, but effective for Open-air work and in leading the singing. There is also a good Home League, a fine Corps Cadet Brigade and a splendid Troop of Life-Saving Guards. A Brigade of enthusiastic "War Cry" boomers is also an asset to the Corps.

On the occasion of the Commissioner's visit a good crowd was present and a very profitable and helpful meeting resulted, one seeker coming forward.

Shortly after nine o'clock one Sunday morning the Salvation forces of the city were engaged in an Open-air attack. The No. II comrades held two meetings and then marched to

join No. I, a united march taking place to the Citadel.

The two Bands united for the day under Bandmaster Weeks, and rendered excellent service in the Open-air and at the inside meetings.

Major Cameron, in the Holiness-meeting, bade the Commissioner welcome on behalf of "the loyal, hard-working and devoted Soldiers of the 'Soo' and the warm friends who have stood by us."

Colonel Adby did signal service throughout the week-end as a soloist and Prayer-meeting leader.

The Commissioner's Holiness address caused many to search their hearts and beyond doubt strengthened the two Corps and made them better fighting units in the great war against sin. Six seekers at the Altar was the visible outcome of the working of the Spirit of God in the meeting.

In the afternoon our Leader lectured on the work of The Army, giving a number of up-to-date illustrations of what the Organization is doing in Canada in the way of winning desperate sinners and extending a helping hand to those in need. The presentation of such facts was surely a means of encouragement to Salvationists and friends, and perhaps a revelation to some of them.

In the final gathering everything was made to bend toward the supreme object of getting sinners saved. The prayer of Commandant Stamp, the solos of the Commissioner and Colonel Adby, and the selection by the Band all contained some element of warning, entreaty or invitation to those outside the Fold of God.

Our Leader's address was a most convincing argument for Salvation through the Blood, and an earnest appeal to sinners to give up trying to make themselves better and to come to God in the only way He has revealed.

Officers and Soldiers fought well in the Prayer-meeting and rejoiced over seven captures.

The No. I Corps is making progress under the leadership of Ensign Waters. During the past month a special series of Holiness meetings have been held during which eight seekers came forward.

Jail meetings are a feature of the work at this Corps. Three Sundays in the month services are conducted in the Jail, and many men have been converted as a result. Sergeant May is a faithful worker in this connection. The Lord saved him from drink and gambling some seven years ago, and ever since he has been telling out the glad story of redemption to all whom he can reach. He especially delights to help the prisoners.

When the passenger steamers are

October 13, 1928

running in the Summer the Corps has some magnificent air meetings on the wharf, and passengers seem to greatly appreciate hearing the grand old old hymns and songs.

Captain Hallam has been used at No. I for some time past. During the week-end it was announced he is going to take charge of the new Corps.

One was not allowed to forget the "Loch City" that the grain is moving. Every few minutes day and night, the sound of steamers can be heard as the big loaded with wheat going down returning with coal, signal that want to pass through the locks.

It is very evident that the "sun is rising" in this city, the morning that the Commissioners arrived in this city of 22,600 population, the local paper had a news item that a big bull moose had wandered to the streets from the surrounding woods. And at a gas filling station on the main street three bears were attracting crowds of sightseers as they gamboled about at the feet of chains.

Talking about bears reminds us of a story emanating from this place. A French-Canadian was out hunting when a pack of wolves came upon him. He took refuge in a tree, the hollow trunk of which was hollow. For hours he remained perched aloft while the wolves kept vigil below. When one came on him he grew drowsy and thus lost his balance and slipped into the interior of the tree.

Try as he would he could not get out again, and he was dismally contemplating a slow death by starvation when a slight noise above attracted his attention. Looking up he saw that a big black bear was descending the hollow trunk. A bright idea came to him. Whipping out his knife he waited till the bear was almost upon him and then with a vicious upward jab, at the same time grabbing hold of the bear's tail. With a short of pain and frantic effort the bear climbed upwards, dragging the resourceful hunter with it to safety.

Of course we don't believe all this, but it's a good story.

YET ANOTHER "WAR CRY"

East Africa Acquires its First
Salvation Messenger

The first issue of "Sauti Ya War CRY" for East Africa is now circulating.

Three periodicals bearing the same name are now published in Africa at Johannesburg, for South Africa; at Lagos, for the West Coast; and at Nairobi, for East Africa. Two of the "War Crys" are equal.

From the first number of "Sauti Ya War CRY" which is printed in Swahili and English, we learn that the Ki Swahili name for The Salvation Army is "Teshi la Wokofu," the Founder is known as "Mvita."

Further Testimony

COMMISSIONER VAN DER WERKEN TESTIMONY

We regret to have to announce that Commissioner van der Werken, Territorial Commander for Switzerland, has broken down in health, and is compelled to ask General to relieve her of the command. The Commissioner has been fighting against indifferent health during the past three or four months, but failing to change and rest we believe her sufficiently to permit her to return to the charge of our work in Switzerland, to which country she had become attached but her health has given way.



Scenes of the Open-air meeting held at Palmerston, one of the places visited during the Motor Tour undertaken by the Territorial Commander in the London Division. (Left): The Commissioner speaking—he spoke in all for eleven and a half hours during the Campaign; (middle): Lt.-Col. Commissioner Hoc having a "pitch in"; (right): The Rev. Mr. McKenzie, who extended a warm welcome to the Commissioner on behalf of the Ministerial Association.

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ers are a feature of the

Corps. Three Sundays

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worker in this connec-

and saved him from drink

some seven years ago.

he has been telling out

of redemption to all

reach. He especially

the prisoners.

passenger steamers are

bi-

egual.

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October 13, 1928

THE WAR CRY

"All His Weight on the Side of Right"

JOHN R. ROBINSON, Distinguished Editor,

**A Great Force for Public Good, and a Warm Friend of
The Army, Passes Away**

running in the Summer the No. 1 Corps has some magnificent Open-air meetings on the wharf, and the passengers seem to greatly appreciate hearing the grand old hymns played and sung.

Captain Hallam has been assisting at No. 1 for some time past. During the week-end it was announced that he is going to take charge of Chap-

• • •

One was not allowed to forget at the "Lock City" that the grain fleet is moving. Every few minutes, day and night, the sound of steamers' sirens can be heard as the big boats loaded with wheat going down and returning with coal, signal that they want to pass through the locks.

It is very evident that the "Soo" is on the edge of bankruptcy. On the morning of the Commissioner arrived in this city of 22,000 population, the local paper had a news item that a big bull moose had wandered on the streets from the surrounding woods. And at a gas filling station on the main street three bears were attracting crowds of sightseers as they gamboled about at the end of chains.

Talking about bears reminds us of stories emanating from these parts.

A French-Canadian was out hunting when a pack of wolves came along. He took refuge in a tree, the centre of which was hollow. For hours he remained perched aloft while the wolves kept vigil below. When darkness came on he grew drowsy and thus lost his balance and slipped down into the interior of the tree.

Try as he could he could not get out again, and he was dismally contemplating a slow death by starvation when a slight noise above him attracted his attention. Looking up he saw that a big black bear was descending the hollow trunk. A bright idea came to him. Whipping out his knife he waited till Bruin was almost upon him and then gave a vicious upward jab, at the same time grabbing hold of the beast's fur. With a sort of pain and fright the bear climbed upwards, dragging the resourceful hunter with him to safety.

Of course we don't believe all we hear, but it's a good story.

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"TILL DEATH US DO PART"

The Commissioner

Conducts the Wedding of "Two Well-Loved Comrades" at West Toronto

The wedding of Brother Albert Wilkins and Songster May Petrie at West Toronto, on the evening of Thursday, September 27th, had many of the features of a reunion.

A surprisingly large number of old Soldiers of the Corps, who are now attached to other Corps in the city, were present to do honor to two well-loved comrades, and the ceremony was conducted by the Commissioner, who told how the bride's father and mother had grown up with him as Juniors together in the old Corps at Dundee. He remarked that he was conducting the wedding, not as the Commissioner of the Territory, but as an old friend of the family.

The Citadel was appropriately decorated, and crowded to the doors with comrades and friends of the contracting parties. After the opening song, Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell besought the blessing of God on the union about to be consummated and on all the future of the Young People who were joining hearts and hands.

The Commissioner read a portion of Scripture and proceeded immediately with the ceremony which was conducted with the seriousness and solemnity befitting such a vital contract. While there was plenty of brightness and happiness in evidence, no one was allowed to forget the fact that The Army considers marriage vows of eternal importance.

After the happy couple had been pronounced man and wife the Songsters sang very effectively and Lieutenant Colonel Perry extended the good wishes of the Corps. Particularly interesting was the reading of a message of love sent by wireless from relatives in far away Dundee.

The Commissioner found it difficult to close the meeting, no less than three attempts being frustrated by requests to which he felt constrained to accede. First the bride's Company of Juniors (a charming group of young girls) came to the platform and formally extended their congratulations; then similar privilege was accorded the Songsters and Young People's Workers, the bride having been active in both these branches of the Corps; and finally the bride's mother requested that the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell sing a duet, which was duly rendered and evidently appreciated by the audience.

After the benediction had been pronounced friends crowded to the platform to extend congratulations, while others waited at the door and expressed their good wishes in hearty manner as Brother and Sister Wilkins drove off to begin their life of united service for God and their fellows.

CHALLENGE OF THE EAST

(Continued from page 6)

Is to me, of course, of vital importance, and consider that to-day the great speed accomplishments are making the world a very small place. In the next decade this will be a still more obvious fact. The heathen and savage peoples of the earth will become the near neighbors of the more civilized nations. And what then? Unless the missionaries and others are faithful to God's plan for them, and leave the dim conditions of depravity and superstition with the uplifting force of regeneration through Jesus Christ, shall not all the nations be infected with the lowest ideals of life, and Duncan—Mr. Voorhuis—will not the world then become a very dangerous place to live in?"

Voorhuis' heart jolted, then beat curiously as The Army Officer slipped in his name, and Evangel, who, in her private thoughts had come to think of Duncan rather than Mr. Voorhuis, as a dear crimson, though her station authority to an end.

(To be continued)

Alleged Murderer Makes a Confession to Salvation Army Officer**Officer's Refusal to Betray Confidence is Commended**

THE FOLLOWING Canadian Press Dispatch appeared in a number of newspapers throughout the country. The Officer referred to, Adjutant Sutherland Stewart, is District Social Officer at Edmonton. The despatch read in part as follows:

Edmonton, September 27.—Although the trial of Vernon Booher for the quadruple murder at Lethbridge on July 9th has already been probably the most sensational ever held in an Alberta court, the greatest dramatic moment was reached to-day when Adjutant Stewart, of The Salvation

"He did not explain further."

The following is a quotation from an Editorial in "The Globe," Toronto, in which the action of The Army's representative is commended:

"The attitude taken by The Salvation Army Officer in this particular case was unquestionably right, even in face of the decision of the presiding Judge. The conditions under which he had received the confession of the young man would have made the betrayal of his confidence an act of the deepest treachery and perfidy.

COLONEL ADBY CONDUCTS HARVEST FESTIVAL CELEBRATIONS AT LONDON

We have been favored this week-end with a visit from Colonel Adby, the Young People's Secretary. Splendid crowds attended all the services. The front of the platform was nicely decorated for the occasion with a good display of fruit, vegetables and flowers.

The Colonel's addresses were very appropriate for the week-end.

In the morning meeting the Male Octette sang very feelingly "Teach us to pray." The afternoon meeting was a real Harvest Thanksgiving and Praise meeting, special music and singing had been arranged for this. At night a splendid audience greeted the Colonel who dwelt very strongly upon the importance of everyone present considering their obligation, and paying their vows to God. Special music and singing by the Band, Songsters, and the Male Octette, and their respective leaders was much appreciated. One backsider sought forgiveness at the night meeting.

In addition to all the public gatherings the Colonel dedicated the baby of Bandsman and Mrs. Kerswell, also visiting the Directory Class in the morning and the Young People's meeting in the afternoon.

On Monday night the Citadel Band gave a short program, after which Brother Frank Smith, auctioned the fruit, etc., which realized a neat sum. It should be mentioned that Mother Ward, our veteran Publications Sergeant-Major, also had a table laden down with goods for which she was responsible. This was to enable her to do her share as in former years towards the effort.

CADETS WELCOMED**To Training Corps**

The "Centenary Session" of Cadets have been introduced to the various Toronto Corps where they will receive Field Training and judging by the reports they have made a fine start toward becoming Officers worthy of the name they bear.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders were in charge of the day's fighting at Lippincott and the Corps Officers and Soldiers cooperated with them and the Cadets to make it a memorable day for all. Ensign Ellis reminded them of his own Cadet days when he was trained at Lippincott and he is evidently eager to help the Cadets realize their ideals as far as possible.

At Lansing, Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows and Captain Turner conducted the meetings, and the Cadets were accorded a warm welcome, and were able to be of very real assistance throughout the day, especially in the Company Meeting and at the night Open-air, when children from all over the district gathered to hear and enjoy the Cadets' singing and testimony.

The Rhodes Avenue Brigade have adopted the name of "The Flery Prophecy" and during their welcome Sunday they spared no efforts to prove that the title is a suitable one. In the Open-air and indoors they sang and worked wholeheartedly. A request that the little band play certain old hymn tunes near the hour of a sick man was gladly granted while a sick man was gladly granted and prayed Staff-Captain Han visited and prayed with the invalid. An aged couple were so interested in one of the Cadets' Open-air that they followed Cadets' Open-air that they followed the hall and enjoyed the meeting. Staff-Captain Han was the leader of the meetings and his messages were much appreciated by all.

The Colonel supported by the General Secretary, recently dropped into Sub-Territorial Headquarters and asked to know something about The Army in New Zealand. He volunteered the information that he was born in Janesville, the Old Land, and though he was not a Salvationist, he would like to know and was still very interested in the Army. He was shown around Dunedin, Picton, and was already interested in the Class Room at the College. He thought The Army's opportunities in this direction were wonderful.

The Colonel supported by the General Secretary, recently conducted a busy two-days Session with the District Officer at St. John's for District Council. Major and Mrs. Flett, the General Secretary and his wife, were thoroughly interested and a program outlined for the Fall and winter work. Matters of organized work and dealing with The Divisional Officers impressed themselves as handled and blessed by those having.

Ensign Brown, Educational Secretary, has just begun a five-weeks' tour of Schools in the Northern part of the Territory. The Ensign has been teaching for both teachers and pupils, and much interest was raised by the new Educational

and the schools in the Territory are open and in full swing, and the Teachers have arranged their classes. The Ensign has a good staff of Teachers to assist him. Congratulations are due Captain Poole, of Winton, whose cadets all passed the examinations.

**JOTTINGS FROM THE HUB**

Eighteen Cadets are at present in the Training Garrison, with six more due to arrive. Of these six will be Officers. Staff-Captain Bracey will be the Principal, with Captain E. Barker, Women's Staff Officer, and Captain R. R. Brown on the Staff. Captain E. Brown will be the Men's Warden.

Extensive and much-needed repairs to the Army's Training Garrison were undertaken while the Sub-Territorial Commander and Staff were away on tour. Arrangements were in the hands of Major Salisbury, and the work pro-



Skipper Parsons (right) and Brother John Winsor, of Triton

ceeded under the direction of Ensign Brown and Captain Yates, of the Battalion. The city and Garrison Officers and Cadets will all be present when the new session is opened upon which these cadets are receiving congratulations.

Be sure to hear that Captain Alfie Alfie, who is present in with his mother and wife, is a very likable young man, and at any moment may pass away. Prayers are requested for his wife, who is putting up a gallant fight, and also his loved ones.

A gentleman from Liverpool, England, recently dropped into Sub-Territorial Headquarters and asked to know something about The Army in New Zealand. He volunteered the information that he was born in Janesville, the Old Land, and though he was not a Salvationist, he would like to know and was still very interested in the Army. He was shown around Dunedin, Picton, and was already interested in the Class Room at the College. He thought The Army's opportunities in this direction were wonderful.

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Campaigning in the Notre Dame District

(Continued from page 13)

to the messages. The near presence of God was gloriously realized.

Little Bay Islands was reached next day. The lighthouse-keeper ran up his flag in salutation. From the door of the spacious and beautiful Citadel Ensign Oake and Lieutenant Poole were able to show the visitors a most charming view. The meeting was characterized lucidly by one of the participants as "a big crowd and a big time." Among the penitents was found an ex-Sergeant-Major of the Corps who received a warm welcome back.

Springdale was the next stopping place. Here Commandant Burry, a long service Officer, met the travellers. The meeting at night was a crowded one and the messages of the Colonel and the Major were eagerly listened to. Of the two seekers, one was a young man who had been to college to study for the ministry, but had heard God's call to service in the Salvation Army, and had been going through a great conflict of soul.

Little Ward's Harbor was the next Corps to be visited, and a meeting was held to the delight and blessing of those faithful comrades to whom this visit was a great treat. Three souls came forward for Salvation.

One of the Best

Leaving Springdale, a landing was later made at a point nearest to Harry's Harbor Quarters, where an inspection was conducted and Lieutenant Rodway, the Corps Officer, accompanied the party to Jackson's Cove. Jackson's Cove (Captain Hull) has one of the best kept little Citadels in Newfoundland, and its fine Soldiery take a pride in the care of their property. A splendid meeting was held and three souls were saved. One of the number, an aged man, had not for many years attended God's House.

The party embarked at 1 a.m. for the Sunday meetings at King's Point,

twelve miles away, which was reached at 3 a.m. Sunday's meetings were full of inspiration and blessing. In the Holiness meeting the General Secretary led the comrades up to glorious heights of aspiration, and in the afternoon the Colonel lectured. A great crowd gathered for each of the meetings. At night the Hall was filled and a meeting characterized by great freedom and liberty was led by the Colonel. Two souls sought and found Jesus.

Dying Warrior's Message

At 12.30 a.m., after lunch at the home of Captain and Mrs. Reader, who are doing excellent work at King's Point, the trip to Comfort Cove was begun—a sixty mile journey. The wind was blowing a stiff breeze and was gradually increasing, but time waits for no man, and an effort had to be made to keep appointments. Some of the party "turned in" while others "manned the bridge." After a much-needed rest, the Colonel decided that as all appointments had been kept on the tour the party would make Comfort Cove that night in order not to disappoint the comrades there. When the travellers arrived, Commandant and Mrs. Sexton were on hand with a warm welcome. An inspiring time was spent and a great reconssecration of Soldiers and three souls for Salvation were the pleasing results. A visit was made by the whole party next morning to Captain and Mrs. Greenham. The Captain lies dying and his brave wife is tenderly nursing him in his last days of suffering.

Due mainly to the rigors of overseas service during the Great War, the Captain's system has been undermined, and this once robust, strong man who won many souls for his Master is calmly awaiting the summons. The Captain gazed on each face and the beloved uniform as his comrades entered the room, and the Colonel began to tenderly talk to him. The party knelt and sang and prayed with the dying warrior. When asked if he had a parting message for his Officer-comrades, the Captain said, "Y-s, Colonel; tell the Officers to go on loving God and to fight harder than ever for souls."

The party later set out for Campbelton, the District Centre, where Commandant and Mrs. Oake were waging a victorious warfare. When about four miles from their desired haven, the sail was hoisted, but a sudden and terrific squall snapped the mast off, carrying it overboard, and with it the sail and rigging. The sail in its downward plunge enveloped the General Secretary. The others were alarmed for an instant, but the sturdy Major emerged unharmed. Campbelton was reached safely. The opening meeting took place at night, and here again the call to consecration met a ready response and souls were saved.

The Last Lap

Salt Pond Corps and Stanhope were visited the next day and inspections conducted, the visit to Stanhope and return to Lewisporte involving a walk of eight miles for the Sub-Territorial Commander and the Staff.

Captain; Major Walton interested himself at Lewisporte. The party, augmented by the Officer of Salt Pond, Lieutenant Rideout, and the worthy District Officer, Commandant Oake, opened a meeting in Lewisporte Hall, where Captain Goulding evidently has a good hold of the people. The Hall was gorged. From here the Campaigners returned to the Hub.

In giving his impressions of the tour the Colonel said, "I would not have missed it for anything; I have seen the real Salvation Army. I have been led, praise God, to realize that the same spirit that animated me years ago when I left my home to give all for God is still alive in The Army. My very soul has been drawn out by the immense gathering, the earnest attention, the prayers and singing."

Major Walton said, "We were one of the most wonderful trips of my life; most wonderful in every way."

The Colonel and party wish to express, through the medium of "The War Cry," their deep appreciation of the kindness of the friends who ministered to their needs during the tour.

Cheering the Sick

BENFREW (Captain, Tonta. Lieutenant Wishart)—We had with us on a recent week-end Major Best. His Godlessness was exposed at our Holiness meeting when THREE consecrated themselves for fuller service. Two routing Open-air were held during the afternoon and brought over to the interest of the Hostess. We are doing great. God's Spirit is working mightily, and we are believing for great things for Benfrew—B.W.

Breaking the Record

COCHRANE (Captain, Tureuseon. Lieutenant Harrington) — Our Harvest Festival Targa was smashed to record time, and much credit is due by our contact with the people. We have obtained the promise of seven children to be dedicated, and some for the Cradle Roll. On Sunday God's Spirit was felt all day, and at night ONE soul was surrendered to a man whose wife is a Soldier.—W.H.

We are looking for you.



The Salvation Army will search for missions, in any part of the globe,天涯海角, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address: Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

RADIN, Harry—Away from home ten years. Brother-harried mother has not heard from him for eight years. Please write him at once.

BRITAIN, John — Age 37 years; height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown eyes and hair; married; in connection with the native of Ireland by occupation. In 1926 he left Ireland for Canada to do harvesting.

His last known address in 1926 was St. David's, Ontario. Please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear.

DONEY, Harry Frazer—Age 25 years; height 5 ft. 11 in.; weight about 155 lbs. Born in Saint John, N.B. Last heard of in 1926.

BRITAIN, John — Age 37 years; height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown eyes and hair; married; in connection with the native of Ireland by occupation. In 1926 he left Ireland for Canada to do harvesting.

His last known address in 1926 was St. David's, Ontario. Please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear.

TURNER, William—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man will please communicate. He is 35 years of age; height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; very tall; large ears; broad shoulders; long arm. Strong-looking man. Left home to work for man near Perth, Ontario. Please communicate. Brother anxious to hear from him.

POLK, Robert John — Age 60 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; light brown hair; blue eyes; very tall; broad shoulders; long arm. Strong-looking man. Left home to work for man near Perth, Ontario. Please communicate. Brother anxious to hear from him.

WEIR, Joseph — Left Carnarvon, Australia, on 11th of July, 1926, to go to New Zealand. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lawrence, General Editors of "The Arthurian," last heard of on October 20th, 1926. Please communicate. Sister in Ireland. Last heard of on 1st of October, 1926.

QUARRE, Edmund — Age 54 years; born in Eppenhausen, near Hanover, Germany. Has been missing since 1926. In Kitchener, Ontario. Any news will be greatly appreciated by his mother in Germany.

MORTENSEN, Marinus — Born in Vordingborg, Denmark, 1889. Has been working as cook in hotel, at Crystal Palace, London, and later with another hotel in Toronto. His whereabouts is greatly sought.

NELSON, Robert — Whereabouts is unknown, sought by wife. Age 46 years; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 131 lbs. Brown hair; hazel eyes; fair complexion. Native of England. Please cut out of newspaper and post to his nose. Left his home and office on July 20th. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate.

MURRAY, E. B.—Anyone knowing present whereabouts of the relatives of this man, please communicate, as it is very important. It is thought that they may be in Montreal.

LEGGITT, James Laird — Height 6 ft.; 46 years; dark hair; blue eyes. Please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear from him, as everything will be right.

LEGGITT, Peter Laird — Age 15 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; auburn hair; fair complexion. Has a scar on his head and a cut. May be going by the name of Peter Laird. Please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear from him, as everything is right.

COOPS, David — Age 30 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes. Left in 1926, and may be staying at Salvation Army Institutions when possible. Mother very anxious to locate him.

TARGET, Herbert — Age 50 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes; a scar on his head; a cut. Last heard of about twenty-five years ago in Montreal. Please communicate. Mother very anxious to locate him.

CAMPBELL, William — Age 60 years. Native of Dundee, Scotland. Walks with a limp. Left leg stiff. Is a cabinet maker by occupation. Please communicate.

MANAN, Allan R.—Age 28 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; medium complexion; dark brown hair; light blue eyes. Last (Continued in column 4)

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and

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TORONTO, OCTOBER 12th to 16th

IN THE ARENA

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12th at 8 p.m.

ATTRACTIVE DEMONSTRATION, SHOWING PHASES OF SALVATION ARMY WORK IN CANADA
UNITED BANDS

IN THE MASSEY HALL

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13th

7.45 p.m. - Meeting for Soldiers, Adherents
and Friends

3.00 p.m. - - - - Lecture by
COMMISSIONER WHATMORE
"My Missionary Travels"

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14th

SIR WILLIAM MULOCK, K.C.M.G.,
Will Preside

10.45 a.m. - Public Holiness Meeting

7.00 p.m. - - - - Battle for Souls

MONDAY and TUESDAY, OCTOBER 15th and 16th, Officers' Councils

Lieut.-Commissioner W. Maxwell

supported by

**MRS. LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL,
THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND STAFF**

MONTRÉAL, OCTOBER 6th to 8th

IN THE No. I CITADEL

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6th

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 7th

7.45 p.m. - United Soldiers' Meeting

Three Meetings—10.45 a.m.—3 p.m.—7 p.m.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 8th

Great United Open-Air Procession of a Spectacular Character, followed by a United Meeting
in STANLEY HALL

On Sunday, The Chief Secretary will conduct Meetings at Verdun Corps and Colonel Taylor
will lead at Point St. Charles Corps

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